WORK & CO.

only, but SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

andelino of Thee

P. O. WOOD, Proprietor, MANUPACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Best Brands of Roller Flour

ALL KINDS OF FEED. Delivered to any part of the City

Try our " DAISY" Brand of Flour.



## The Center of Attraction

At our store during the Holidays will be our very large and unsurpassed stock of

CANDIES ORANGES \* BANANAS GRAPES NUTS

and all the good things that please the children.

Risdon & Taylor.



TO EVERYBODY

The New Fall and Winter

# Suits@Overcoats

Hats, Caps and Furnishings.

\*\* Suits, Overcoats and Pants Made to Order. \*\*

From finest Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles. Good work guaranteed, and prices right. Call on us.

The Old Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor.

Phenix Block.



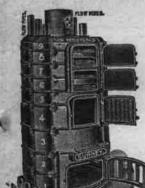
Bridge & he Leadiny Orug Store

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

# Is the Place to Buy

YOUR DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS. FINE TOILET SOAPS, BRUSHES COMBS. ETC. FANCY ARTICLES; PERFUMERY IN GREAT VARIETY OF ODORS; MIXED PAINTS AND





JOHN SORENSEN & CO. PLUMBERS.

Steam and Gas Fitters.

RAVENNA, OHIO, - 285

Shop, Meridian Street, south of Main.

Telephone No. 93,

We are prepared to do all work in our line. All material furnished by us in our line is of the best the market affords, and our work will be guaranteed to be of the best. We do not knowingly use any but the first quality of material, and are ready to stand by our word and work. We handle none but the best make of COPPER BATH TUBS, from 10 cz to 14 cz Our BOILERS for Stoves and Ranges are WARRANTED to stand a pressure of 250 lbs. If they fail, we replace them free from added cost.

We are agents for the BEST HOT WATER HEATER MADE, and would be pleased to figure with you in regard to the same. We refer, by permission, to Mr. M. R. FURRY in regard to the same.

GAS STOVES A SPECIALTY

All work intrusted to our care shall be done promptly, and receive the best attention. All we ask is a fair and reasonable profit on our work and material. Call and examine stock, and talk with us. Please remember, that we will not knowingly use anything in our line but the best, and that the best cannot be sold at as low a price as second quality. All we ask is a fair trial. (1251)

J. SORENSEN & CO.

# Lovers of the Beautifu

Will find many things to admire in our splendid assortment of



Pictures, Frames, Easels, Mouldings, Toilet Cases, Fire Screens, Etc., Etc.



Our stock of these goods is the largest in the city. and we shall be pleased to supply your wants at reasonable prices.

No. 4, Opera Block.

J. H. OAKLEY.

We have an abundance of things useful and appropriate for the Holidays Nothing will give a friend more genuine pleasure than to be the recipient o

# OVERCOAT\* or a good \* SUIT!

Our HATS for the Holiday Trade

Comprise all the latest styles and shapes. In STIFF HATS we carry the DUNLAP, YOUMAN, KNOX and HARRINGTON—Boys' and Men's. In SOFT HATS, every imaginable style and color, at prices LOWER than the LOWEST CAPS, in WINDSOR, SLIDING BAND, and TURBAN.

They are beauties. FOUR IN HANDS, TECKS, WINDSORS, PUFFS, DUDE BOWS, &c., &c.

## FINE WHITE SHIRTS

Are always appropriate as Holiday Gifts. We have an elegant Open Work Hand Embroidered Fine White Shirt, worth \$2 50, which we will sell to Holiday Trade at \$1.50 each. The well known AUTOMATIC SHIRT we sell for \$1.00. worth \$1.50.

OUR LINE OF COLLARS AND CUFFS Comprises all the latest styles.

SPLENDID LINE OF DRESS GLOVES AND MITTENS Everything in KID, DOG SKIN. MOCHA CASTOR, and fine JERSEY Gloves at all prices,
There are yet some individuals that may want

UNDERWEAR!

To those we would say we have got some choice goods left, at geatly reduced

## Elegant Line Choice Hosiery!

Wool Goods in all colors, at prices from 15c. to 50c. per pair. Good heavy weight British Hose, Fine Balbriggan, and various other fine goods in Hosiery, at prices to suit the most fastidious.

OUR LINE OF MUFFLERS AND HANDKERCHIEFS The Latest and Newest Silks.—We show you an elegant line of

HEMSTITCH HANDKERCHIEFS Fine Hand Work Embroidered, and all the latest Novelties in SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

Opposite the Court House. RAVENNA. O.

B. HESKINS, Manager.

WE HAVE A GOOD LINE OF

AND PRICES RIGHT

IN EVERY THING.

COME AND SEE US

# N. CONVERSE&SON

## CASH BUYERS

Will you kindly remember that we are still cutting prices

Below all Competition. Think of it! Read it again! You see we are strictly in it on lowest prices. Don't buy cheap, shoddy goods. They look well, but are dear at any price. Examine them critically, then come and compare with ours. Also,

See Our New Spring Goods! And extremely low prices on them. Never could you get so good value for

W. F. TOWNS,

RAVENNA, O.



## HULLOU DUILLIA I D A HUDIN much better walked around to see the A SPECIALTY.

We also carry a full line of

You know how we are on prices. G. W.GOCKEL

beggar I am, and I constantly tramp om town unto town, in the dry and the oramp; often at close of the wearlsome day p in a fence corner out of the way, seldom, if ever, I sleep in a house, often in barns, where the rat and the Match closely, with greedy, hankering eye, In hope that ere morning the beggar may die, For I am old and ragged and poor, And am driven away from the door.

I once had a home—it was years ago
After labor how sweet it was thither to go!
A wife and a child came to welcome me in,
For truly not always a began I 've been,
But I trusted a man who was pitiless, bad;
He cheated me out of all that I had,
A lawyer got fame for his winning the case,
And I was left homeless with famine to face.
Thus I am old and ragged and poor,
And am driven away from the door.

pain.

ith nothing in life more to lose or to gain, left all my pride in the graves of the dead, and became a mere beggar asking for bread; and many, hard bearted, believe not my tale, rrest me as vagrant and send me to jall; For I am old and ragged and poor.

And am driven away from the door.

For years I have been just a beggar, a tramp, And keep on my way in the dry and the damp A-bagging for bread where I'm scoffed at and breast
Of the beggar before it was crushed into rest;
And no one will care when he draws the last And passes unnoted the portal of Death.

And yet, though I'm old and ragged and poor,

He'll not drive me away from his door,

-R. S. Jenkins, in Toronto Globe.

## THE WIDOW'S LOVE POWDER

When he first saw her she was a widow. She was still quite young, not over six and twenty, and her short, curly hair, of a dark-brown shade. made her look even younger.

There was a pathetic look in her gray eyes that first drew Marsh Kendall's attention to her-that and one other thing that appeared extraordi-He had been loitering around the

aches he so much dreaded. A man gray eyes. working all day and half the night in the mines for months at a stretch. without nature resenting the neglect of her laws. So it happened that while the spirit

of the mines had rewarded his zeal by casting gold galore into his toil-worn hands, nature had retaliated by visiting him with a severe nervous headche every few weeks.

store and obtain temporary relief for his aching herd. Not two squares from the station he found what he was looking for. A little, one-story building displayed the sign, "Drugs and Medicines," and Kendall entered the store and looked around for the druggist. A slight rustle behind the prescription case made him turn his eyes in that direc-It was the young woman with pa-thetic gray eyes and short corly hair, and she advanced with an air which strove to be business-like and brisk. The years that he had spent away from civilization had not robbed Marsh Kendall of his innate reverence for woman. He removed his hat with a courteous if somewhat ungraceful bow and asked for the druggist. "I am the druggist; what can I do

for you?" asked the young woman, a little smile playing round the sad curves of her mouth and chasing the shadows from the depths of the gray Kendall's perception was keen, and after another glance at her he noticed the dress of black, unrelieved by a single glimpse of white, and thought she had taken the place of her dead father, or possibly her husband, and

was trying to breast the billows of A woman conducting such a business was a novelty to him, but during the ten years he had been away strange things had happened and Keudall accepted this as one of them. Reluctantly, however, for he was one of from guard duty when the dog was those men who think of a woman with them." adorning a home and making it the brightest spot on earth for husband and children, not as a bread-winner.

"What would you advise for a severe headache?" he asked, recovering

from his first surprise. The little curly head was bent slightly sideways, as the druggist reflected. too," she said, "but perhaps these are seal, either with the hair on or off the still better," and she took a box from uppers and legs, as may be desired,

faith enough they will carry out their

Man is a creature of such imagina-tion that as soon as he had swallowed a capsule, washed down with a glass of cold water, Kendall's headache be-Reluctantly he left the store and stepped into the hotel across the street. He wanted very much to

know the history of the young woman, vet shrunk from asking about her. He was relieved of this necessity by the landlord, who was only too glad to leaving the head exposed. The winhave some one to talk to. "Guess you was surprised to see a

the question in his eyes led the loquacious landlord on. "She's the Widow Kingsberry and her husband was a druggist. He was a triffin' kind of a fellow, never half six years when he died after a protracted spree. Then she found out that he had taken the money she had

insurance premiums and spreed with "It was perfectly heartrendin' to see er despair when she found out how he had deceived her and left her with only the little store. She was sick after his death-that accounts for her curly hair-but as soon as she could creep around she opened up the store and has kept pluckily at it ever since." Kendall ground his teeth at the recital. His heart gave a great throb of excellence. pity for the poor little druggist, and pity is akin to love."

He had come down to the little place to look at some property that was for sale. It was rather a grand country house and although the price was reasonable he had concluded not to take it. But now, for obvious reaas, he changed his mind and feeling agent and close the deal. That night he remained in the vil-

drug store to buy a box of capsules. box of them that he bought from the widow. After his removal to his new home he rarely passed a day without dropping in and purchasing some. The widow's tender heart was touched with pity for the poor man who needed so much medicine for his headache, and "pity is akin to love."

Had she seen the stack of unopened boxes of the magic capsules in Kendall's medicine chest the inconsistency of her sex would doubtless have prevented any change in the widow's sentiments. About two months after his first visit to her store Kendall came in and found an awkward country gal-

lant going in just ahead of him. "Want a nickel's worth of love pow ders," he snickered. With a flush in her cheeks the widow bowed to Kendall and turned to wait on the countryman. She took down a bottle of fine, white powder and weighed the amount. As he took it the fellow said: "My chum used it and it worked fine. He spread it on

candy and give it to his girl and they wuz married last night. Hope I'll have as good luck." Kendall looked at the druggist ques oningly as the fellow departed. "It's what they call love powder," she said, with a little forced laugh. "I hate to sell it, but they will have it. Of course there's nothing in it-only their imagination. They think that if they can get a person to eat it their

love is secured.' She stepped behind the desk to at-tend to something and Kendall was of bonbons that he had bought for the widow and noiselessly moved over and secured the jar of love powder. He

and we were on friendly terms. eyes that gave him courage, for he turned and went back to her. bought my boots of him, and scorched the heels thereof on his hot stove on "I have brought you these," he said handing her the box of bonbons. winter evenings, when times were dull and the wintry blast outside reduced A demure smile which she could not repress played around the corners of her mouth as she gravely thanked him

Perhaps it was the expression in her

and opened the box. One, two, three pieces she ate, and then Kendall, whose heart was wildly beating as he endeavored to speak, coolly asked: "Has it done its work?" "I think it has," she said, faintly, little suburban station waiting for the train to the city until the heat had and her head was on his breast, the brought on one of the severe head- sad look gone forever from her levely

> WOKE THE SENTRIES UP. A Spaniel Which Refused to Recognize a Soldier in Civilian Attire.

Lawrence, manager of the post trader's store at Snelling, to a Pioneer Press man, "there was one at Fort Sully that aroused the interest and wonder of An accident had delayed the train or an hour, and Kendall took advantage of the delay to look up a drug thing or two. Every member of every company treated him royally, and he was continually around them. The minute any of his friends appeared in citizen's dress the dog refused to recognize him, and no amount of persuasion could induce him to make up. It was often tried by the men for fun, but in every single instance the dog showed his teeth and trotted away. tion in time to see the person emerge.

It was the young woman with paity for the boys of Company A, and many a one he saved from trouble. There was a certain guard post in the fort that was not looked upon as being particularly important, but you know how strict regular army officers are, and should a guard be caught napping ii would go hard with him. At this post the dog would be found every night as regular as clockwork. He stayed right with the sentinel, and his presence often gave the soldiers an opportunity to catch a little rest. They could go to sleep during the late hours of the night, but the minute the old log heard the least sound of footsteps he would scratch the guard roughly on the shoulder and wake him up in time to meet the intruder, be he officer or otherwise. I do not know of a single instance where a sentinel on this post was caught napping, though the officers tried it time and time again. The sentinels on other posts did not fare so well. Company A could not do too much for that animal and is caring for him yet, though I believe it is required that he be locked up at night. This was a sad blow to the men, for they were seldom very much fatigued

accustomed to and adopts the customs | Herald. of the country in which one sojourns. All our party have gradually come to ly sideways, as the druggist reflected. Wear native clothing more or less. "Antipyrine is good, and antikamnia, Sealskin boots (hair seal, not the fur a shelf and extracted some grayishlooking capsules from it.

"These are marked 'sure cure," she
said, "and I have no doubt if you have But one soon forgets about the appearance, and a person with a pair of American-made leather boots or shoes looks as much out of place as an Eskimo looks as much out of place as an Eskimo would on the streets of Portland with his parka (coat), hood and boots on. It is too warm for us to endure the fur coats made of reindeer, seal, squirrel, mink skins, etc., but most of the party are provided with them. The hoods are usually attached to the coat, ter boots are made of reindeer and other warm skins, with the fur on, but woman runnin' drug store, wasn't are not worn in wet weather. The you?" he asked, with a little chuckle. hair of the reindeer is soft as beaver, "I was, indeed," replied Kendall, and a coat of this material will keep out the cold more effectually than ten times its weight in woolens. In fact, as I am told by residents, one can not wear enough of woolens to keep warm a triflin' kind of a fellow, never half good enough for her and he took from bad to worse. They had been married six years when he died after a pro-

toiled and worked for to help pay his

better-have.

"Well," she continued, "I want a Then the clerk busted wide open.

lage and again dropped into the little ida, a short time ago, there was a saying that it was "always better to be prepared." Nor was this the last box of them that he has the last box of them that he has the last to be prepared."

The Egyptians, too, were well known to the ancient inhabitants of Greece as brewers and consumers of beer tooks. shower of fine spider webs which cov-

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# **ABSOLUTELY PURE**

Nye's Notarial Bond-The Truth

About it.

It was at this time also that I was chosen by the governor to act as notary public. The appointment came to me wholly unsought on my part.
When I went to bed at night I had no
more idea that I would be a notary
public in the morning than the reader has. It was a case where the office sought the man, and not the man the office. I held this position for six public. My seal cost me \$6, and in the six years that I held the office I swore eighteen men at twenty-five cents called a wound), which bled a little, and shoe man whom I will call Quidd,

the profits in the cattle business. I casually asked Mr. Quidd to sign my bond as notary public, and told him what a sinecure it would be for him; but to my astonishment his chin quivered, his eye grew dim with un-hed tears, as he told me, with his hand trembling in mine, that he wished he could, but that he had promised his dying mother, just as the light of the glory world lighted up her eyes, that he would never sign a bond or note with any one.

or note with any one. I said: "Do not mind this, Mr Quidd; it is a trifling matter. Others will sign. I will get some comparative stranger to sign with me. Do not feel badly over it." On the way home I got Edward Ivinson, General Worth. Otto Gramm, Henry Wagner, Abraham Idleman, Charles Kuster, Dr. Harris, William H. Boot, and James Milton. William H. Root, and James Milton Sherrod, the squaw-man of the Buffalo Wallow, to sign my bond. All of these were men of probity and property, and the bond was said to be the best notarial bond that was ever floated in

Wyoming.
On the following day a case in court as justice of the peace required length. On the under side it is nearly black, except at the head, where it is nearly white. I have kept the reptile a bond on the part of a saloon-keeper. and he went out a moment to get a surety. He was hardly out of the of Mr. Quidd. After that I bought my boots elsewhere. I could not trust a man who would so soon forget his promise to bind did not be a solution of the strength of the streng office before he returned with the name promise to his dying mother. Years

floor, and after commenting on their

The head of the force received double

ANTIQUITY OF BEER.

Authorities Declare It a Favorite Bever age of the Old Heroic Ages.

Greek historians, who wrote 500 years

before Christ, mentions that the Pæon-

ians, or ancient inhabitants of Mace-

Aristotle mentions barley beer under the name of penon, and observes that it had such a stupefying effect on those

who drank it that they fell on their

During the later days of the Roman

mpire wine must have been nearly as

plentiful as water in southern Europe,

says the Gentleman's Magazine; never-

theless malt liquors formed the staple

drink of the country folk throughout

native of the east (Constantinople)

and a native of Pannonia, was besieg-

sort of drink in Illyricum, consisting

As a curious instance of how history

Pontoise are represented in a poem as

addressing similar taunts to their Eng-

retournez a la cervoise!" Go home to

Priscus, the ambassador of Theo-

dosius the younger at the court of At-tila the Hun, in Pannonia, a district

llyricum and on the north and east

by the river Danube, relates that when

nished by the villagers with what was

of wine, while his servants were sup-

backs and lay face uppermost.

An Anecdote of Gilmore. Since the death of Patrick Sarsfield more was here last he stopped at the Windsor hotel, and on the day of his departure got up very early in the morning, as was his wont, to superintend the preparations for leaving. When he reached the rotunda he saw the scrubwomen at work on the tiled

Alaskan Style.

Caused no deeper regret anywhere in Montreal than among the scrubbing girls of the Windsor hotel.—Montreal

## Her First Pair.

She knew it all, says the Detroit of barley or wheat converted into Free Press. Of course she did. She was of about that age when they always do. She was pert and pretty, but she didn't wear suspenders. However, she knew she ought to. That's why she sailed into the store so grand-The poor innocent, ignorant clerk lish besiegers: "Anglais et Normans, was utterly overcome by her tremendous superiority. He simply did not know anything except how terribly inferior he was to this prodigy of super-

"Have you suspenders here?" she said with an air of if-you-haven't-you'd-The clerk could only nod in affirma-

A Gauzy Tale.

The Equatorial City.

The only city in the world on the

AN ADDER'S BITE.

fects of the Venom. of venomous reptiles are happily rare in this country, it may prove interesting to some of your readers if I relate my experience on this matter, says a contributor to London Nature.

About a month ago I caught two snakes at Bickleigh, near Plymouth, tend to something and Kendall was alone. Quick as a flash he drew a box of bonbons that he had bought for the rather struck me on the lower part of the right thumb. I immediately sucked the puncture (it could not be sprinkled it generously over the confections and slipped the bottle back into place. As he did so he lifted his eyes and saw that the widow was regarding him in a mirror that hung got any. I used to deal with a boot load. I was unable to hold anything and almost in a fainting condition. The first symptoms (apart from the swelling) was a peculiar taste and a sensation of swelling in the teeth; then the tongue commenced to swell and became so large that I could hardly

move it, and my eyes seemed ready to start from their sockets. In half an hour a terrible vomiting commenced, preceded by excruciating pains in the stomach and heart, and continued with the pains altogether for nine hours, every drop of liquid being ejected as soon as swallowed; there were also violent purging and complete suppression of urine.

There was practically no pain in the arm, although the painful symptoms lasted for about nine hours.

I did not lose consciousness at any time. The arm continued to swell for two days, and then it was nearly as large as my leg. After this the swelling subsided, but the arm did not return to its normal size until twelve days after the accident. After the swelling had gone I suffered very much from rheumatic pains, and, in fact, do so now, and the digestion was also very much impaired. The viper is a male, a little more than two feet long and about one inch in diameter at the largest part. Color, a dull, yellowish brown on the upper side, with a zizag black line running down the

now for nearly five weeks, and, although

have flown by, and gray hairs have come on the head of Mr. Quidd, though I have n't a gray hair yet, and may not have for years, but I have always purchased my boots elsewhere.—From his confession in the Century.

A Young Marsh-Hawa.

His legs developed nearly as slowly as his wings. He could not stand steadily upon them until about ten days before he was ready to fly. The talons were limp and feeble. When we came with food he would hobble along toward us like the worst kind of along toward us like the worst kind of a cripple, dropping and moving his wings, and treading upon his legs from the foot back to the elbow, the Gilmore, the famous band leader, the American papers have been full of stories of his generosity and unostentatious charity. Manager Swett of the Windsor added to the list when he leat avening told a characteristic story on his trembling legs only to fall back again.

One day in the summer-house I saw for the first time stand squarely for the first time stand squarely for the first time stand squarely

upon his legs, with the feet fully spread beneath them. He looked about him as if the world suddenly wore a His plumage now grew quite rapidly.

One red squirrel per day, chopped fine with an ax, was his ration. He

began to hold his game with his foot while he tore it. The study was full of his shed down. His dark-brown hard lot, passed around them, giving each a five-dollar bill as he went by. mottled plumage began to grow beau-tiful. The wings drooped a little, but gradually he got control of them and held them in place the amount. It may be imagined that the gratitude of the girls was held them in place.

It was now the 20th of July, and the hawk was about five weeks old. In a day or two he was walking or jumping about the ground. He chose a position under the edge of a Norway sprace, where he would sit for hours and the contract of the state of great, and P. S. Gilmore's death dozing or looking out upon the land-scape. When we brought him game he would advance to meet us with wings slightly lifted, and uttering a

donia, a country which bordered on would bend above it, spread his plum-Thrace, drank bruton made from bar- age, look this way and that, uttering About this time he began to practice striking with his talons, as an Indian boy might begin practicing with his bow and arrow. He would strike at a dry leaf in the grass, or at a fallen apple, or at some imaginary object. He was learning the use of his weap-ons. His wings also—he seemed to feel them sprouting from his shoulder. He would lift them straight up and hold them expanded, and they would seem to quiver with excitement. Every the districts situated between the Adriatic and the Danube. Thus, when Valens, first emperor of the east and a

shrill cry. Toss him a mouse or spar-

row and he would seize it with one

foot and hop off to his cover, where he

at a leaf or bit of wood, and keep his wings lifted. and a native of Pannonia, was besieging Chalcedon, the men on the wall amused themselves by roaring out at him: "Sabarius," which is equivalent to "beer bibber," or perhaps our old English word, "ale draper." "Sabaia," explains Ammianus, to whom we are indebted for the narrative, "is a poor two later he would leap and fly several feet. A pile of brush ten or twelve feet below the bank was the reached the parch to the parch ten or twelve feet below the bank was the reached the parch ten or twelve feet below the bank was the property of the parch ten or twelve feet below the bank was the property of the parch ten or twelve feet below the bank was the property of the parch ten or twelve feet below the bank was the property of the parch ten or twelve feet below the bank was the property of the parch ten or twelve feet below the parch ten or twelve easily reached. Here he would perch in true hawk fashion, to the bewilderment and scandal of all the robins and cat-birds in the vicinity. Here he would dart his eye in all directions, repeats itself we may observe that would dart his eye in all directions, 1,000 years afterward the French of turning his head over and glancing it

### What "Choke-Off" Is."

up into the sky .- St. Nicholas

The greater number of men who daily complain of sickness in a convict prison are undoubtedly sham-ming. "Choke-off" is compounded of several of the nastiest and most naubounded on the south by beer-drinking seous drugs in the pharmacopæia, ingeniously blended to insure a lasting impression on the palate. It takes traveling in that country he was furdays to get the taste of this horrible locally termed medos (mead) instead mixture out of the mouth, and as garlic and assafætida are two of its inplied with a drink made from barley, gredients the sense of smell is likewise offensively exercised when a dose which the barbarians called kamon, and Dion Cassius, who was legate in | of "choke-off" is partaken the same country two centuries pre- happy wretch suspected of shamming. Here is a story thin as spider webs. viously, has recorded the fact that I have never seen anything in the way In Alachua and other counties in Flor- "the Pannonians ate and drank bar- of pantomime more comic and diverting than the grimaces and facial con-tortions of Bill Sykes on receiving a strong and liberal dose of this powerful antidote of laziness .- London Tid-

"They grind barley and make it into drink," writes Hecatæus. In the "Suppliants" of Æschylus (B. C. 484) King Expressions of regret are often heard in Jewish circles in New York that so Pelasgus says in a scornful tone to an Egyptian herald: "You will find the inhabitants of this country (Argos), let me tell you, men, and not drinkers of barley wine." few of the rabbis of that city are able to expound the religion of Judaism in the English language.